

OXFORD OBSERVER.

TWO DOLLARS PER ANNUM—OR ONE DOLLAR & SEVENTY-FIVE CENTS IF PAID IN ADVANCE.

BY WILLIAM E. GOODNOW AND WILLIAM P. PHELPS.

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VOLUME VI.

NUMBER 8.

NORWICH, MEASME, TUESDAY, AUGUST 18, 1829.

THE REFLECTOR.

A SUMMER EVENING.

It has long been debatable ground, we believe, with Poets, whether morning or evening is the best fitted for contemplation—which of them show forth most of the beauties of nature—and which presents the highest theme for the flight of their muse. We leave them to settle the question. But we must confess the time when is “told the knell of parting day”—when

“The lowing herds wind slowly o'er the lea,
The ploughman homeward plods his weary way,
And leaves the world to darkness.”

is peculiarly grateful to our feelings.—

The mind is elevated at the sight of and there is majesty in the uprising of the sun, when he comes forth from the chambers of the east, and “goeth as a giant, rejoicing to run a race.” There is beauty too, in the harmony and concord of sweet sounds warbled from the throats of the feathered songsters—there is joy in the breath of flowers, and loveliness in the face of the earth, spangled with dew drops. But all these bring not the same soothing calmness—the same mild luxury to the heart and feelings, as the sight and sounds incident to the evening. More especially are the summer evenings in our climate beautiful and delightful. The air is fragrant and balmy—the hum of the day gradually sinks into silence—the skies are streaked with gray and golden clouds, while innumerable fire-flies, rising from the grass, emit their phosphorescent light alight the “shades of evening.” Nature’s own little torch-bearers. The holy tranquillity of the time, too, suits the contemplative mind more than any other. We learn then emphatically to “look through Nature up to Nature’s God,” for there is nothing to steal away the soul, or distract its meditations.

Evening is the proper time to view the works of Art as well as Nature—especially architectural grandeur and decay. A rich mellowness is imparted to marble columns and granite pillars—

“Hues which have words, and speak to ye of

heaven,

Float o'er the vast and wondrous monument,

And shadow forth its glory.”

And when the destroyer has “learnt his hand, but broke his scythe” upon these proud trophies of man’s genius, it is sweet to linger among their ruins, and watch the

“Stars twinkling through the loops of time,”

and listen

“As the low night breeze waves along the air,
The garland forest, which the gray walls wear,
Like laurels on the bald first Caesar’s head.”

The town is no place to enjoy the pleasures of a summer evening. You must leave the busy haunts of men, and go into the retirement of the country. We do not think, with Noah’s shepherd, that a man can be as good and as happy in the streets and alleys of a city, as in the sprinkled domicils that from the green earth look up through the trees to heaven. Cowper says, “Man made the town, God the country;” and perhaps a happier illustration of the idea could not be found than the enjoyment of such an evening as we have attempted to describe.—*Alexandria Gazette.*

VIRTUE—A SKETCH.

“The only amarantine flower on earth is virtue;
The only lasting treasure, truth.”

When the amiable and accomplished lady Jane Gray was confined in the tower, previous to her execution, she wrote her friend Dr. Ascham a letter, containing the following beautiful passage: “There is an eternity for all that belongs to virtue, and what we have done for her will advance even to the sea, however small the rivulet may have been during our life.”

How inexpressively true! the pure and unsullied stream of virtue will ever meander through life’s chequered course to the boundless ocean of eternity and happiness. Cynthia may reflect her borrowed light—the sun may revolve in his diurnal rotation, and his satellites irradiate our world with their splendor—yet the season will arrive, when the voice that called chaos into symmetrical existence, will consign those created luminaries into the abyss of their former darkness and oblivion. But virtue will live beyond the shades of the tomb—she will soar beyond the bounds of creation, and be hallowed by the holy seraphim.

Without virtue no man can be truly happy. There is no temporal pursuit, no pleasurable avocation in life unaccompanied by vicissitudes and disappointment. Every idle pleasure has its consequent sorrow. The foundation of actual happiness cannot be laid in a heart that engenders vice and immorality. Its basis is a good conscience, and a pure conscience is the infallible concomitant of virtue and religion alone.—The wine cup that exhilarates the senses for a short lived moment; not only

brings the melancholy reflections of a cool judgment—but when indulged in licentiousness, it is the bane of every valuable and social blessing that belongs to the sanctity of character. Vice in every shape is illusory and pernicious; virtue is the only amaranth. It is a gem that never ceases to sparkle—it is an attribute amiable to man, and sacred to God.

MISCELLANY.

[From the Cooperstown (N. Y.) TUCSON.]

DENTERVILLE, OR, THE TRIUMPH OF VIRTUE. [CONCLUDED.]

As he had suspected, his reputation was assailed by the merciless cruelty of every malevolent parasite. Envy had invented, prejudice insidiously lurked to pervert, and malice always in waiting to misrepresent, the most trivial occurrence or unguarded expression, loading him with numberless epithets and casting inuendoes, as opprobrious as undeserved, and he acknowledged with a sigh the fatal mistake he had made in his calculations. Of the charges against him, he knew he was innocent; and to prove it so, was now his only desire. His business would not allow him to do it in person, and the only method in his power was to write to his friend Lyttleton, and explain the circumstances, as far as he was able, that gave rise to such assertions, and endeavour to obliterate the impression they had caused. But the attempt was vain; the letter was not even noticed; and Denterville, in an agony of despair, exclaimed, “Where! Oh, where now is happiness? It is a delusive phantom, a spectre generated from the brain of some dreaming philosopher!” He resolved to leave the occupation in which he was engaged, and seek his fortune in a distant city. For that purpose he settled his affairs, and immediately embarked for one of the southern states, bidding farewell to home, to his friends, and to happiness.

Despondency had taken possession of his mind, and his heart, filled with the liveliest sensibility, was wrought up to agony; and during these unhappy moments, he determined to commence a new employment by engaging himself as a performer in the histrionic profession. In his exertions to acquire celebrity, success attended him, and he soon found himself placed at the head of tragedians for his skill in personifying the heroes of Shakespeare. The house would be thronged to witness his performance of any favorite character, and the walls would ring with loud applause from the audience, or tears would sparkle in their eyes, as he exhibited, in the character he performed, the finer feelings of his nature; for his whole soul was wound up in whatever he undertook.

After the lapse of three years he came to the conclusion to revisit his native city. As he came in sight of its towering church steeples, numerous buildings, and elegant walks, the happiness of former years darted over his mind.—Time had made many alterations, and some of his acquaintances, whom he had left in the glow of youth and beauty, were now sleeping in the silent grave, and others had arose to manhood, living in ease and affluence, and enjoying the respect and love of their fellow-citizens. Not so with Denterville; he felt himself an outcast from society, disgraced, and condemned to be a wanderer thro’ an ungrateful world.

Soon after his arrival, he made an engagement with the principal theatre in the city for a number of evenings. He was not yet recognized by his former associates, and he intended to remain incog. the better to ascertain the sentiments of Lyttleton with regard to himself, and to do away, if possible, under a fictitious name, the impressions which he might have received. At the close of his engagement in the city, he departed for Melas, a short distance from which was the residence of Lyttleton, where he was to perform for a few evenings. He arrived in town early on the following day, and it being some time before the performance would commence, he indulged himself in a walk to the grove he had so often frequented three years before. The flowers had lost none of their delightful odor, and the scenery around was beautiful and interesting to him as ever. He stood upon the very spot where he parted from Lyttleton and Adeline, reflecting on the changes time had made during his absence, and the many hours he had spent with his friends; the sudden appearance of Lyttleton and his sister put a stop to further reflections. He started upon seeing himself; Lyttleton approached him, and entering into conversation, inquired of him why he had wandered so far from town.

“I am a great admirer of nature,” said D.; “there is always something new and interesting to me when I contemplate her works; it was, however,

the particular desire of a friend that I should visit this place, and I find it far exceeds in reality his description of it. That is the cause of my intrusion upon your favorite walk.”

Lyttleton gazed upon the stranger but he carefully avoided his piercing glance lest he should discover something that would betray him.

“There,” said Denterville, pointing to the large elm, “under the branches of that noble tree thy cattle repose themselves; I fear they occupy that place which was devoted to a more sacred purpose.”

“Thou sayest rightly,” said Lyttleton; “although the object is no longer worthy of remembrance, even now we fulfil the promise.”

“Then he is not forgotten,” replied Denterville.

“How!” said Lyttleton, surprised at the stranger’s reply; “dost thou know aught of him to whom we promised to resort here? Thou seemest not ignorant of the motive or the person.”

“Yea; he was my fellow traveller for some time; he is now a wanderer, trying to banish from his mind the remembrance of earlier years.”

Denterville fixed his eye upon their countenances; that of Adeline was shrouded in tears, and Lyttleton could not hide the emotion he felt from the penetrating gaze of Denterville.

He discovered during the conversation, that credulity was a conspicuous trait in Lyttleton’s character; of that he was not aware till then. This was heart-rending to him, and he began to consider his situation as hopeless, and that he never would be able to clear his character from so foul a stain.

They separated, and Denterville returned to his dwelling to prepare himself for the evening’s exercise.

The theatre was crowded at an early hour; Lyttleton and his two sisters were there, and occupied a box near the stage. Denterville saw them, and he resolved to exert every nerve, and leave an impression which could not be effaced.—

Shortly after the commencement of the play, he made his appearance, and was received with loud and cheering applause. The play was one of the noblest tragedies of the bard of Avon: Denterville, although not free from defects, done justice to the character, and sometimes, like the bard’s sublime “eagle, in his pride of place,” his powers winged the boldest flight of elevated dignity, and, as it were, “scorned the base earth, and rose on sustained pinion to the brilliant zenith of sunny glory.” He riveted the attention, and excited the passions of the audience, as it were, with the most potent wand of a necromancer, carrying them from one scene to another, and admirably keeping pace with the spirit and energy of the hero. Especially in the last scene of the noble general, the more prominent features heightened with the powers of a master. Immediately after the murder of Desdemona, when he exclaims—

“My wife! my wife! what wife? I have no wife: Oh insupportable! Oh heavy hour! Methinks it should be a huge eclipse Of sun and moon: and that the affrighted globe Should yawn at alteration”—

How beautifully revealed the excess of sensibility and the horrors of remorse; but amid the accumulation of his woe, forgets not his patriotism and his courage; his feelings as a lover, his spirit as a husband, nor his honor as a cavalier: and throughout the performance he displayed—

“A noble nature,
Which passion cannot shake; whose solid virtue
The shot of accident and dart of chance
Can neither graze nor pierce.”

At the expiration of the performance Lyttleton returned home with the resolution to visit the stranger the following day, having perceived that the performer was the person whom he had met in the grove. Accordingly, he called on him very early the next morning, at his residence, and invited Denterville to accompany him in a walk to the mansion.

On entering the grove, thro’ which they had to pass to arrive at the mansion, they turned into a by-path, and soon found themselves standing on the same spot from which they had separated the day previous. “Here said Littleton, “have I spent many a happy hour with a person whom I thought a friend; Here have we amused ourselves by walking, playing upon the flute, or expatiating on the charms of nature; but those days are past, never to return. I have been deceived in his pretensions to virtue and to friendship, and he has forever blasted the fair prospects he entertained of a union with my sister.—Alas! that man should prove villain, whom I thought a friend, and betray the confidence which I had reposed in him. You said he was thy fellow traveller; knowest thou where he is? It appears he has told you his story.”

“Yes; the tale was very affecting,” said Denterville, “and, if true, he has been the victim of malice and calumny,

and his nearest friend has been his greatest enemy. Detraction has done her worst, and despair reigns where hope had shed her lovely rays. Denterville is a wanderer.”

Lyttleton was confounded; he did not think, nor could he believe, that he was so credulous, or had sanctioned the assertions which had been cast upon his character, and revolted from the idea of having been his calumniator. He was about to reply, when he was interrupted by the appearance of Adeline; it was yet early, and she came to take her morning walk with Lyttleton, having in her hand his flute, which he always carried with him in his rambles, to a favorite air that he had learned of Denterville previous to his departure.

“Then he is not forgotten,” replied Denterville.

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sets that were to prevent the fire-ships. They were filled with layers of shells and powder, heaped one upon another. The quantity on board each vessel were enormous. Another officer, three seamen, and myself were all that were on board of her. We had a four-oared gig (a small, narrow thing, nicknamed by the sailors, ‘a coffin,’) to make our escape in.

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FOREIGN NEWS.

There have been two recent arrivals at New-York, bearing foreign intelligence, one from Havre, the Packet Ship Francois 1st, Capt. Skiddy, and the Packet ship York, Capt. Nash De Cost, from Liverpool, with advices to June 24. We find it stated, says the New-York Morning Herald,

That the bombardment of Silistria by the Russians had commenced, and that the garrison, which is 13,000 strong had expressed a wish to capitulate, but that Count Deibitsch, convinced that he should be able to take the place by storm had rejected every proposal of the kind. The Turks are said to claim the victory in the battle lately fought near Pravadi, and the loss on the part of the Russians is affirmed, by the letters from Constantinople, to have amounted to several thousand men. It appears that the Turkish fleet, by running into the Black Sea, thought it could not attempt to engage the enemy, raised the blockade of the Bosphorus for a few days, by which means a number of vessels laden with corn, and running from the Turkish ports on the Asiatic side, were enabled to reach Constantinople. From the Sinope, alone, forty vessels succeeded in reaching the capital.

It appears from the last accounts from Madrid, that the King of Spain had determined on a new marriage. Proposals have been made for the hand of the Princess Maria Christiana, a daughter of the King of Naples; the preliminaries are said to have been already agreed upon by the two Courts, and the Count Ofalia is to proceed to Naples in the capacity of Ambassador Extraordinary, for the special purpose of formerly demanding the hand of the Princess for Ferdinand.

The Emperor Nicholas, instead of proceeding in the Principalities, has returned to Warsaw.

The marriage of Prince William of Prussia with her Royal Highness the Princess Augusta of Weimar, took place at Berlin on the 11th inst.

The Minister of Public instruction has just appointed a Professor of Natural History at the College of Charlemagne. This was the only College in Paris where the Natural sciences were not taught.

We learn from Havre, that the wind that had been unfair for some time, having become favorable, no fewer than 85 vessels entered that port with the evening tide on the 16th and the morning tide of the 17th inst. Of these vessels eight came from the French Colonies, nine from the United States, six from Brazil, and three from the whale fishery.

LEGHORN, May 28. We learn from Alexandria that a part of the Egyptian troops destined to reinforce the Turkish army in Asia, is on its march; but the remainder, which forms the strongest part, and which had the same destination, has received counter orders, and will embark to rejoin the Grand Seignor's army in Europe. This change of destination is ascribed to the influence of a European power.

The Augsburg Gazette says:—"The letters, and even the Journals, last received from Bucharest, give a frightful picture of the plague in that country, & especially in the military hospitals of the city. Not fewer than 44 persons die daily in Bucharest. All the public buildings are shut. Whoever wishes to leave the city, obtains permission to go to Transylvania, which was not formerly granted. The Russian troops have quitted this city, to encamp in open air."

A serious affray had taken place in Limerick, between the rifle brigade of the 60th Regiment, and the 36th regiment. It originated in a dispute about O'Donnell and the Clare election, the latter regiment declaring for him, and being declared victors, after a furious contest in the streets of Limerick, in which blood was spilt, and lives were probably lost.

A vessel arrived at Dublin on the 20th from Lisbon, with several respectable Portuguese gentlemen, who were fortunate enough to make their escape from that blood-thirsty monster, Don Miguel.

The recent heavy rains, says a Liverpool paper, have been attended with the most beneficial results, the land being greatly impoverished by the long drought. Some portion of the hay grass had been cut, but little had been housed. The late change in the weather will, doubtless, operate greatly to the advantage of such persons whose grass yet remains standing.

The Duke of Wellington, it was said would set out for the continent about the end of July. He would land at Ostend, thence to proceed to inspect the fortresses of the Kingdoms of the Netherlands, and then go to Vienna.

The ceremony of electing and inducting a new Knight of the Garter, to fill the stall vacated by the death of the Earl of Liverpool, took place at the Palace at Windsor, on the 22d June. The Earl Ashburnham was elected.

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NORWAY, TUESDAY, AUG. 18, 1829.

REPUBLICAN NOMINATIONS.

CANDIDATE FOR GOVERNOR.

JONATHAN G. HUNTON.

FOR THE STATE SENATE.

YORK COUNTY.

NATHAN D. APPLETON,

JOHN BODWELL,

ABIJAH USHER, JR.

OXFORD COUNTY.

GEORGE FRENCH,

MARSHALL SPRING.

FOR COUNTY TREASURER.

HENRY RUNT, ESQ.

LINCOLN COUNTY.

SYMS GARDNER,

EBENEZER HILTON,

JAMES DRUMMOND,

HALSEY HEALEY.

WASHINGTON COUNTY.

OBADIAH HILL.

SOMERSET COUNTY.

EBENEZER S. PHELPS.

MR. HUNTON.

As the election draws near the Jackson party, growing more and more desperate, seem to grow proportionably mad and shameless in their abuse of Mr. Hunton. At first he was nothing but pauper and fool, now he is vagabond and villain. What will next be said it is impossible to predict, and it is of very little consequence to know. Jackson madness and folly, and may we not add corruption, have arisen to that point where they cease to be influential or formidable. No other emotion is excited than that of utter disgust. If Judge Smith has not been attacked with the same rashness and violence as Mr. Hunton, it is not because his talents are more respectable or his character less vulnerable. We are to attribute the difference to the different state of the moral sense in the two parties. Let us not be mistaken when we speak of a corrupted moral sense in the Jackson party, we use the remark as applicable to the Dictators or Leaders. We know there are many good men, many honest men, who as yet labor in the Jackson ranks, and contribute by their votes, to the power of their leaders.—While we lament the delusion of persons of this character, our feelings towards them are friendly. We can pity in the deceived, what we despise in the deceiver.

We have said it is of little consequence to know what we are to expect next from the Jackson papers. Anonymous slander will be but of insignificant consideration against the abundant and highly satisfactory testimonials in favor of Mr. Hunton. Did the County of Kennebec not know whom they selected for their Councillor? Did not the Legislative convention know the man whom they nominated for Governor? Did not the Inhabitants of Readfield, when they passed the resolutions published in our last, know the moral and intellectual and political character of their townsman? most certainly they did. To suppose the contrary would be folly in the extreme.—What then will be the effect of the overflows of gall and malignant vituperations so disgustingly exhibited in the Jackson papers?

SENATORIAL NOMINATION.

We are pleased to hear that the Republican nomination of Senators for Oxford District meets general approbation. Messrs. French and Spring are well esteemed for their sterling good sense, sound judgment, and republican virtues. It is not necessary to the success of our candidates that we should institute a comparison of their qualifications with those of their opponents. The people well know the men and without our aid will, at the polls, shew their preference. We shall not be surprised to find these gentlemen denounced as federalists by the Jackson party; although neither of them ever breathed a federal breath—we say we shall not be surprised; for experience has long since taught us not to be surprised at any thing, which comes from the Jackson Junto in Maine. But before our opponents proceed too far in abusing our candidates we should like to hear them upon the *honesty* of Elder Hutchinson and the *consistency* of General Steele.

THE DISCLOSURES.

We recommend to the Republicans of Oxford continued attention to the Disclosures from the Wiscasset Citizen. They are a withering glance at certain individuals in our State, who have by intrigue and deception hitherto managed its political concerns. Can the people read them and not turn with disgust from those Despots, who until the last year held Maine in slavery.

COMMUNICATIONS.

FOR THE OXFORD OBSERVER.

MESSRS. GOODNOW & PHELPS—

The present organization of the Jackson party throughout our country seems to be complete. From Duff Green, the great man who yields the staff of authority at Washington and at whose nod even the "constituted authorities" of the United States are obliged to move, down to the *petty intriguer*, who can exercise an influence over the mind of his ingenuous and unsuspecting neighbor, everything is systematically arranged. We hear of the Washington Committee, the State Committees, the County Committees, the Town Committees, the School

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District Committees, and so on through every ramification of Jackson power.

It was some knowledge of the secret and sly management of this powerful junto and much reflection upon its effects on our liberties and free institutions, which has led me within the last six months entirely to change my political views. I was what might have been called an opposer of Mr. Adam's Administration because I conscientiously believed a change necessary; I was in favor of the election of General Jackson because I thought in that event, if corruption had existed and did exist in the National Government an improvement and remedy would be the result of that change. I soon found myself mistaken. Power and office, in fact, has been and is the guiding motive of these self-styled "elusive republicans." I find them mere quack patriots. Give them office, influence and emolument and they soon cry "the devil take the hindmost."

The noted Josh. Carpenter who once said "make General Jackson President, and me Governor and we'll settle the Boundary Question — quick," totally unqualified as he is, brawling and profane, has been appointed to a lucrative and responsible office. Indeed all that seems necessary now-a-days to qualify a man for any office are strength of lungs and zeal in the cause of the "Heiro.

I presume it was an understanding of my political sentiments which induced "the three gentlemen on Paris-Hill," who have usurped the prerogative of directing public opinion in Oxford County, to send me last fall, pending the election of Presidential Electors, the following printed document. And I send it to you for publication in the Observer, in order that the people may know a little of the secret management going on even at our own doors, for probably the same farce will be acted over again before the September election. Here it is—

TUES. Oct. 25, 1828.

SIR, The great question between the Republicans and the Aristocrats of our Country is soon to be decided. A full expression of public sentiment is highly important. The Republican candidates are Daniel Rose and Isaac Lane for Electors at large, and Cornelius Holland for Oxford District. We suggest to you, as a decided and unswerving Republican, the expediency of your having a Committee of one or more in each School District in your town, to bring the Republican strength to the polls on the 3d of Novemver next. An energy and perseverance, be-cause the cause, in which we are engaged, will insure success.

Yours very respectfully,

R. K. GOODNOW.

STEPHEN EMERY.

THOMAS WEBSTER.

County Committee."

I thank the gentlemen for their confidence—hope it will continue, and that they will send me their next "circular" shortly to be published. The paper itself and the manner by which I received it has done much to confirm me in my present opinion, viz: That a most desperate game is playing in order to circumvent the privileges and direct the sentiments of the people.

A FARMER.

FOR THE OXFORD OBSERVER.

THE COUNCIL REGISTER.

The call of the House of Representatives for the Council Register was one of the acts for which the last Legislature received the undivided censure of that party in Maine which have nominated Judge Smith for Governor. For this perhaps, more than any other act, they are entitled to the confidence and support of all who have an interest in the faithful expenditure of the public money.

Leaving for the present all discussion of the importance of having the doings of our officers opened to the investigation and submitted to the inspection of the people, I will notice only one fact of the Register at this time—the Pay Roll of the Council. This part of it deserves particular attention. The most important disclosure made by the exhibition is the conduct of the Council in regard to pay for their services. We request every one to look with attention at the report of the Committee of the House upon the subject.

The first thing worthy of notice is the great additional expense of the last to any former year since Maine became an independent State. The Council received according to their Pay Roll *three hundred and fourteen dollars* more than was paid during any former year while no additional services were rendered to the State for this sum. To what purpose this was applied is a question which has never been satisfactorily answered. It is of some consequence to those who have an interest in the expenditure of the public money that they understand the reasons of such extravagant use of the people's money. If it was expended for the benefit of the State the Council are able of themselves and their friends are ever ready to justify their conduct. If it is not true that the State has been defrauded of this sum the Council will be ready to meet the verdict of public opinion and be secure from all imputation of dishonesty.

The following extract from the report of the Committee of the House of Representatives upon the Pay Roll of the Council furnishes the only answer which the inquiry has received.

"The attention of the Committee could not but be called to the very short

recess of only six days during the fifth or sixth session of the Council.

From an examination of the Registry of the Council it appears that for services on a committee during said recess Mr. Wood received six dollars, Mr. Pillsbury eight dollars, and Mr. Hutchings six dollars, while they were receiving the following sums for constructive travel, viz: Mr. Wood *Ten dollars*, Mr. Pillsbury *Sixty dollars*, and Mr. Hutchings *Thirty two dollars*.

Had the Council remained in session during the period of the short recess it is apparent that the State would have saved the sum of eighty dollars exclusive of pay for serving on Committee."

It will be perceived that for the six days they remained in Portland Mr. Wood received sixteen dollars, Mr. Hutchings thirty-eight dollars, Mr. Pillsbury *sixty eight dollars!* between *eleven* and *twelve* dollars per day.

But the Committee did not notice the fact that Mr. Hutchings has received from the State money for *three hundred and twenty miles* travel in addition to the thirty-two dollars paid him for constructive, making in the whole sixty-four dollars for travel when not one inch of it has been performed. Mr. Pillsbury added in the same manner seventy-six miles to the actual travel upon each journey, making *three hundred and eighty miles* which added to the constructive gives him pay for nine hundred and eighty miles when not one particle has been travelled. *Ninety-eight dollars* to Mr. Pillsbury, and *sixty-four* to Mr. Hutchings without the State receiving any shadow of service in return.

These two sums added to the Ten dollars paid Mr. Wood and the eighty dollars lost to the State and paid to the Council for adjourning the six days and the short recess give us the history of *Two hundred and fifty four dollars*, while for the sixty dollars expended above former years, we find no account whatever.

These are facts, plain incontrovertible ones. If not let the Council disprove them. These facts have been disclosed by the exhibition of the Council Register which the House saw fit to examine, and for which act they have drawn upon themselves the most wanton abuse from the party supporting Judge Smith.

Place such men as Pillsbury, Hutchings and the men of the former Council in power, and we shall hear no more of unconstitutionality of the call of the House; it is true our only complaint will be that the funds of government are unequal to the expenses.

In many other acts they shewed equal venality. This same Council Gov. Lincoln says are all "*high minded honorable men.*"

These are the individuals whom the supporters of Judge Smith insist on placing again in the Council, and if they succeed these men will be elected and control the executive appointment.

I leave it for honest men to answer the inquiry whether they will consent to have such men reign over them? I leave it for those who have to bear the public burdens to answer, whether they will consent to this squandering of *Three hundred and fourteen dollars* for no object but personal emolument. Let them reflect upon the consequence of suffering this act to pass unnoticed by the House; and let our next election speak in tone which shall banish such men forever from important and responsible offices.

EXAMINER.

FOR THE OXFORD OBSERVER.

ORGUST, the 11th day, 1829.

dere brother jim
dad yust tur tell me as how i ort tu
rite yu & nou as i hav gort sum larnin i
will just tell yu sum thin arboute polly-
tiks—and ane thin els that i may think
on arter that are—

i red in the nev paypurs that jinrul
jaksun had bin makin whort thay corl
a reforme in our govermental affairs—&
that he had bin turin out all the oficers
that hadent hurrard for him lyke
sam hyde and that he had corld bak sum
minestrus befor they had got their—just
as they warntael cute thro jaksunytes
—& i ges it corst uncle sam sum cash
jim—for thay say in thair paprys that the
minestrus have 9 thoughsan dolers to git
out in—oy thynk!!! thay wud fill up
a hole ful ov punkinpigh & pandoudie
with haf ov that

yu remembur ower oulde govnur
dere jim dont yu—wel now ile ate ar
mink hare and al if theigh donte saye
hes gort that are ofis where versils cleare
oute doon to Barth—& jim i hav heerd
sum plage smarte fellurs se that he wars
oute theire tur burmodaz larst wor tyne
sedin the british long with mister ams
and jim yu rekolekt how netely mr homs
snubed that chap when he was arter the
marshulshipe—nou dad & all our folks
sa that the senit on theire to washington
had got to sa yis next wintur two that
thinge at Barth or els he has got tur stan
side—an bye the jumpin twesers jim
that are same homs is going to their nex
longes & i wudent giv muche for that
chaps chans—

unkle tim sas that there is a darnashun
grate tal feller down there to what yust
be cald baggerduce turnd out of his
birth hed & shoulders about slik er nuff
—he stud al alonge bak on narry side of
the fens and when be hurd that al the

efuers that wont cleare quil for jakson
wod be disbede he jumpd kur sows rite
of—an donte yu thinkke was rite of AL-
WAYS a ginnu democrat—but jim ile
be buterde if thay hant disbede him ar-
ter al—for thay hav jist put in that tel-
lur that lives up in houlande that mad
such a spashin on to jinrul cort—and
brauhur jim thay sa this houlande chap
aint ur rael rite up and down fellur nutti-
er—mam saas the foks up therie to pares
where he ustur live sa has ur plage
swærer and that ant the worst ont—nou
jim i giv it as mie opinun that al our
ums chaps mistur homs and al our tur
jist blo upe sum of thes are fellers skie
hye as mistur randul sais—dout yu jin-
gude by dere jim for nou

JOE STRICKLAN third.

[From the Wiscasset Citizen.]

OXFORD OBSERVER.

had thrown himself into the hands of the opponents of Gen. Jackson for support, and that he must state that fact as well as Mr. Carleton's claims for the office to a friend at Washington." We regret we cannot publish the whole letter as it is too long for the time we have already devoted to this subject. Mr. KING also stated at Bath, about the same time that Mr. Carleton would not be appointed, because "the Dr. Shaw had signed his recommendation!"

Now it so happens, that neither of these statements is true, although several merchants in this District without distinction of party signed a petition for Mr. Carleton, yet neither he nor his friends ever solicited a recommendation from them as a party, and Dr. Shaw informs us that he never signed even a petition for Mr. Carleton.

We can prove these mis-statements of Preble and King—But suppose the leading merchants of this District who happened to be opposed to Gen. Jackson, and that Dr. Shaw, had signed a petition with others for Mr. Carleton? Suppose there was not a Jackson man in the District (and there are very few) to sign his petition, do not those interested in commerce and others here know as much about Mr. Carleton's qualifications as the Representative of Avon and other distant towns did of McCrate's?

Another misrepresentation was circulated that Mr. Carleton was a debtor to Government was precluded from holding the office and fearing this report might influence the appointment, a pretended friend to Mr. Carleton wrote to the District Attorney, Mr. Shepley, as though he was debtor, to ascertain if he could hold the office; to which Mr. Shepley answered in the affirmative, as appears by the following letter from him dated

"Seen, Nov. 14, 1828.

"Your letter of the 20th is before me. The long and uniform course of Mr. Carleton as a Republican is not unknown to me—and it would afford me great pleasure to see him rewarded for all his steady devotion to correct principles."

"The only claim the government would have to deduct his salary (should he be a salary officer) from the debt, or withhold it, and apply it to the debt. But the place he may desire, may be one whose compensation is made up of fees, if so it would not in any manner interfere with his private concerns."

"I could never think of taking pay for any little attention of the kind you wished—and beg you to be assured, it would afford me real pleasure to do any thing in my power to serve your friend."

It appears this pretended friend to Mr. Carleton offered to pay Mr. Shepley a fee for advice; and it will be observed Mr. Shepley wrote this letter before the meeting in February at which time he probably altered his opinion of "the long and uniform course of Mr. Carleton as a Republican and the great pleasure it would afford him to see him rewarded for all his steady devotion to correct principles," finding as he did that Mr. Carleton would not give up a part of the income of the office for the support of the party for the aid of which, it appears, Mr. Shepley was (at the January meeting) appointed one of the great State Central Committee for the State of Maine, as appears by their own Circular! We have suppressed a mass of verbal testimony, to prove that the office was procured for McCrate through misrepresentations at Washington where probably, the claims of Mr. Carleton as candidate for Elector of Jackson, could not have been overruled, but by misrepresentation; for who can suppose for a moment, that KING, CHANDLER, PREBLE, WARE, SHEPLEY, MCINTIRE, ANDERSON and RIPLEY, did not know all the obligations their party were under to Mr. Carleton, and his strong private qualifications for the office, and that there was not a word of truth in the misrepresentations alluded to? The fair inference is, that these gentlemen found that Mr. Carleton, although an advocate for Jackson from principle, was *too honest for their purpose* in State politics, and after they had obtained all they wanted of him, as candidate for Elector, they circulated if not invented, these misrepresentations in order to cover their ungrateful desertion of him, like those who have pilaged a house of all they want and then set fire to it, in order that the smoke may cover their retreat.

We have now gone through with what we proposed; and trust that we have redeemed our pledge to the public made in a former No. of our paper while on the subject of the "Wiscasset Collectorship;" and we now challenge one and all of the gentlemen implicated, to deny that the facts disclosed are substantially true. They may evade certain expressions by a mere verbal quibble; but the public will judge how far such quibbles are proof of innocence, and how far they go to prove an acknowledgement of the main facts. We must apologise to our readers for the very rapid manner in which these disclosures have been drawn up, and the style in which they have been consequently presented, relying as we have done, on the old adage that "Truth needs not the aid of foreign ornament."

The Argus has a story of a speech which Mr. Hunton "recently made before the Agricultural Society of the county of Kennebec, of which he is a member," in which it is said that he remarked, "that it required considerable labor to

manufacture the article of tow, by breaking and hatching it from flax; he would propose that this Society send to Canada, and procure some *tow seed*, which would not be very expensive, and he had no doubt but what *tow seed* could be raised in this country as well as Canada which would save a deal of hard labor."

This is a specimen of the manner in which Mr. Hunton is assailed in the Jackson papers; this is a specimen of the "dirt" they have long been throwing at him; though they now begin to do their wickedest in throwing "stones." This silly story about the *tow seed* is as old as the jokes of Joe Miller, and has been imputed to as many persons. We advise the Argus correspondent to get a copy of that ancient book. He will there find some excellent jokes which have been laughed at for a century or two. Strike out the name of Miller, and insert that of Hunton, and they will apply with as much truth as this *tow story*, and most of the others which the Jackson papers are circulating with a view to injure him. The writer, we suppose, was not aware that the Kennebec Agricultural Society has been defunct for many years.—[Kennebec Journal.]

INTERESTING TO REVOLUTIONARY SOLDIERS.

It is well known that in Mr. Adams' Administration, the old soldier was not deprived of his ninety-six dollars a year from Government, unless his labor and his property together would produce him a yearly income equal to the pension; and it is equally well known that President Jackson has caused all pensions to be stopped, where the old soldier is not literally *pauper*. Yet how many survivors of the War of Independence were induced to aid Jackson's election from a belief that he was the friend of the old soldier! The Washington Telegraph, which is the Government paper and the only one President Jackson is said to read, sets down this kindness and gratitude of Mr. Adams to Revolutionary Soldiers, as one of the most unpardonable sins of his Administration.

"Next, the relics of the Revolutionary Army, have recently been brought into action for extending the scenes of *plunder*. Under its popular auspices, indefinite source of expenditure is held out to the hopes of the *plunderers*."

U. S. Telegraph, July 24, 1829.

Did the revolutionary soldier, who risked his life and freely spent his blood to gain the liberties of his country, believe that the only military President we have had since Washington would take from them the pittance allowed to their old age and poverty by the laws of their country, and denounce them as *plunderers*, and the giving them \$96 a year as *plunder*?

But the same No. of that paper tells us the reason why it should not be done; hear it;

"Is not a vast proportion," it asks, "of the annual million, now given in the form of pensions, expended north of the Potomac?"

Here then you have it. A large proportion of the old soldiers live north of the Potomac, and they are therefore to be arbitrarily deprived of the small allowance, which the justice and gratitude of their country has given to comfort them in their poverty and distress.—With such prejudices against us, what have the northern States—what has Maine to hope from Jackson? That, too, is a strange kind of economy, which takes from the old soldier, who gained our liberties, his ninety-six dollars a year, and gives to William Pitt Preble, for getting in Cumberland County an electoral vote for Jackson, eighteen thousand dollars.—*Saco Palladium.*

LONG FACES.

We wish for no better indication of the certainty that the Jackson forces in this State, Political Judges, Office-holders and all, are to be completely routed and dispersed on the 14th of September by the People, than we witness every day in the long faces, and sorrowful countenances, which these gentry wear. The people are coming in their strength, and the Bargain and Corruption gentlemen, exposed in the Wiscasset Citizen, may well look with fear and trembling at the approaching conflict.—*Saco Palladium.*

THUNDER STORM.—On Saturday afternoon the 8th inst. a thunder storm blew up, accompanied with rain and hail, and in some places with violent gusts of wind. In this town, we believe, no mischief was done, although many hail stones fell, some of considerable size, but in many other places, the damage, from lightning, wind and hail, was extensive.

The storm commenced at Dr. Eaton's parish, West Boxford, about 3 o'clock in the afternoon, (an hour and a half earlier than it did here,) attended with very severe thunder and lightning. The wind veered from South West to North East and blew almost a hurricane. The rain fell in torrents, accompanied with hail about the size of walnuts, prostrating the corn and grain in every direction and destroying more or less grass. A barn belonging to Mr. Burnham, was struck by lightning and burnt to the ground, with its contents,—hay, grain, farming tools, chaise, wagon, &c. The dwelling house of Mr. Burnham was saved by the active exertions of his neighbors. The wind blew so violent

at one hastened to the parts of their houses most remote from their chimneys, in the expectation that they would be blown over.

The storm also raged with much violence at West Haverhill, Bradford, Methuen, Boxford, Topsfield, Beverly, Ipswich, Chelsea, &c. At the first named of these places, a barn was struck by lightning, and burnt down. The lightning struck in several places at Beverly. Mr. Prince had one ox killed, and another badly wounded. The dwelling-house of Mr. Wm. Woodbury at Monester, was struck, but without much damage. A cherry tree, near by, was also struck, but no serious injury sustained. The lightning struck a large ledge of rocks on the road leading to Gloucester, and threw out, it is supposed, 6 or 8 tons of stone.—*Salem Gaz.*

HAIL STORM.—On Saturday afternoon last, many of the towns in this vicinity were visited with tremendous shower of rain and hail. In Madison many of the stones which fell are said to have been larger than hen's eggs—and some say as large as *goose eggs*. Much damage was done to the crops of corn and grain—in many instances we are informed almost entire fields were cut up and destroyed. Considerable damage was also sustained in the destruction of window glass. In the Rev. Mr. Tucker's meeting house one hundred and thirty panes were broken—many of the dwelling houses also suffered severely. Only a few scattering stones fell in this village, but in the south part of the town, and in Starks and Mercier, the storm was severe and much damage done to the crops. We had several heavy thunder-showers on Monday last, accompanied by a high wind, and we apprehend that there was hail in many places in this vicinity.—[Somerset Journal.]

FATAL CASUALTY.—We learn that as Mr. Joseph Beaman, of Durham, with a loaded team drawn by six oxen, and Mr. Orlando Merrill, of Lisbon, with two horses, met together in crossing the bridge over the Androscoggin near the S. W. Bend, in Durham, on Saturday 8th inst., the bridge suddenly gave way and precipitated the men with their teams and loading amongst the rocks into the river below. The water being but six inches in depth, and the fall from the bridge being about twenty feet, as must have been expected, serious damage was occasioned. Mr. B. was so severely wounded that he expired in about fifteen minutes, in great distress—all medical aid, which was immediately obtained, being unavailable. Mr. M. was not essentially injured. One of his horses was killed by the fall. The other beasts, excepting an ox of Mr. B. were not much hurt.

Mr. B. has left a wife and a large family of children to mourn his sudden and unexpected exit.—[Chronicle.]

ANOTHER CASUALTY.—On Tuesday last, a young man by the name of Evans of Hallowell, was instantly killed in Augusta while engaged in blasting rocks for the use of the public buildings. In the act of drawing the wire from the charge, the powder exploded in the direction of his head which was literally blown to pieces.—[Ib.]

THE DOG.—During the gale on Thursday day a vessel was driven on the beach at Lydd; no boats could get off to the assistance of the crew, who were, however, all saved and brought on shore, through the activity of a Newfoundland dog. The surf was rolling furiously, and eight poor fellows were crying for aid, which the spectators could not afford them, when one man directed the attention of his dog to the vessel, and the intelligent animal at once swam towards it, and the crew joyfully made fast rope to a piece of wood, which the dog seized and swam with to his master, on shore. A line of communication was thus formed, and eight mariners rescued from a watery grave.

Sussex Advertiser.

ECONOMY!!!—Under President Adams' administration, (says the Providence American,) foreign ministers used to go out in packets and PAY THEIR OWN PASSAGE out of their OUTFITS. Now they must have their frigates and 74s, and even the Algerine Consul must have a sloop of war. The COST of sending out Messrs. Moore, Rives and McLane, in a sloop of war and a 74, will amount to \$60,000 EXTRA, besides \$18,000 a piece for the first year—only ONE HUNDRED & FOURTEEN THOUSAND DOLLARS, for this "Reform."

CREEK INDIANS.—A gentleman from Georgia, confirms the facts of INDIAN HOSTILITY, and further states, that Col. CROWELL, the Agent, has been compelled to leave his place of residence among the Indians, and fly to Columbus for safety, and that the military have been called out to guard the place; that all the frontier settlers are moving away; that the warlike movement of the Indians have caused great excitement; and that subtle preparations for defence were making.—*Raleigh Star.*

It is said the wheat crops in Delaware are better than they have been for ten years past.

ADVANTAGE OF PROMPTNESS. A merchant, whose policy expired at 12 o'clock, called at the insurance office at half past 11, and obtained a renewal of it. At 2 o'clock, the same day, his store and goods were reduced to ashes! This circumstance occurred at the late destructive fire in Augusta, Geo. What would have become of that man's fortune if he had thought it "would do as well after dinner?"—[Bost. Palladium.]

We understand the President of the United States has been seriously unwell for several days. The medicine administered to him not having produced the desired effect, cupping and bleeding had been resorted to; but it is still uncertain whether the expected relief has been obtained.—*N. E. Palladium.*

The 4th of December next is assigned for the execution of James Murphy, who was convicted some time since for the murder of his wife in December last. It is to take place at York between the hours of 11 and 12 o'clock on said day.

A fox shark was killed lately in the harbor of Wiscasset. He was over 13 feet long, girted more than 4 feet, and had three rows of teeth: his skin has been stuffed.

A snake was lately shot at Miramichi, N. B. which measured 12 feet 7 inches in length. Five whole pigeons were found in its stomach.

A coinage of half dimes (five cent pieces) has been commenced by the mint.

By the late papers we have accounts of a number of fires in New York within a few days. Quite a number of buildings were destroyed including the Mount Pitt Circus in Grand-Street, which is the third Theatre that has been burnt in that city within 15 months.

We understand that the Small Pox has spread very rapidly within a few days in Poultney, Vt.

TO CORRESPONDENTS. *Phil. Medicus* is informed that on account of the great length of his communication, it must be deferred until after the approaching election in September—when it shall be inserted with pleasure.

MARRIED, In this town, by Job Eastman, Esq. Mr. LEVI LOVEJOY to Miss MIRANDA TOWN.

FOR SALE. 8 Yoke of OXEN from JOHN DANIELS, Jr. Paris, Aug. 17, 1829. 3w 8

SAFFLOWER PRINTS.

5 Cases New and Elegant PRINTS, this day received. Also a great variety of NEW GOODS, all very cheap. T. O. BRADLEY. Portland, July 28.

ELEGANT WHITE NAVAR HATS. ONE case (very nice) white Navarino Hats, just received from New York, for sale at 50 cts. each. T. O. BRADLEY. Portland, July 28.

LOOK HERE! 21 29 52 47 59 53 43 36 9 WHERE the drawn ballots in the second class of Maine State Lottery, new series. Some very handsome prizes were sold at BARTON'S. There is another scheme precisely like the last containing twenty prizes of \$1000 each, price only \$4 for wholes, \$1 for quarters. Call or send to BARTON'S, if you mean to draw a prize. Norway, Aug. 17. 3w 8

OIL CLOTHS. ONE Case containing 4-4, 5-4 and 6-4 Oil Cloths, this day received and for sale low by T. O. BRADLEY. Portland, July 28.

WANTED, TWO Tons of Good HAY, for which Cash will be paid. Inquire at this office. Aug. 3.

SHEETINGS, SHIRTINGS, TICKINGS, CHECKS, &c.

TEN Bales, just received and for sale low by T. O. BRADLEY. Portland, July 28.

CELEBRATED ITCH & SALT RHEUM Ointment.

PREPARED by Joel Miller. The great and merited reputation this ointment has acquired affords ample and conclusive truth of its being a cheap and efficacious cure for the Itch and Salt Rheum, and for many other eruptions of the skin, and may be used with safety by the most delicate constitutions, for sale by John F. Reeves, Druggist, Exchange-street, Portland, sole Agent for the N. E. States, where Druggists and others are solicited to call or send their orders to his address either for cash, credit or on commission. The above ointment is kept by Druggists in all the principal towns. For sale at the Oxford Bookstore by Asa Barton, Agent. Norway, Feb. 9. 1yce

FEATHER DUSTERS.

ONE HUNDRED Feather Dusters, for sale by T. O. BRADLEY.

AT COST.

50 LEGHORN HATS, by T. O. BRADLEY. Portland, June 23.

STOCKS.

20 Dozen black and Bronze Kid—Plain Hair filled Silk, Navarino watered, &c. all colors, with Ribbons, Knots and Bows, just received and for sale CHEAP, by

Vegetable Pulmonary BALSAM:

For sale Wholesale and Retail by ASA BARTON.

The most valuable remedy discovered for Consumptions, Asthma, Pleurisy, Spitting of Blood, Hooping Coughs, and Pulmonary Affections of every kind.

IT is impossible to present the public with all the evidence which the proprietors possess in favor of the highly salutary operation of this BALSAM, as certificates of its happy effect are continually received. A few however will be given for the satisfaction of those who may be troubled with the complaints for which this balsam is offered as a remedy.

NEW CERTIFICATES.

Certificate of Gen. Blanchard.

I was, about the 1st of May, 1828, troubled with the following distressing symptoms: Faintness, pain through the back and left side, tightness across the chest, difficulty of breathing, tickling in the throat with a sense of suffocation, night sweats, loss of appetite, debility, swelling of the feet and ankles, raising of mucus, with severe fits of coughing, more particularly morning and evening, with a great prostration of strength and a disposition to be bolstered up when in bed—about the 20th of August I was reduced so low that my friends gave me up as incurable; about this time I heard of the Vegetable Pulmonary BALSAM, and after much solicitation, was induced to make a trial—(all other remedies had failed,) and was surprised at the sudden relief it gave me. I continued taking the balsam until my health was restored; and do most cheerfully recommend it to all those who may be troubled with consumptive complaints. About the 10th of Feb. last I took a violent cold which brought on similar symptoms as above described.

I immediately procured a bottle of the Balsam and found relief in a few days, which to me, is a very strong proof that it was the balsam that relieved me in the first instance.

REUBEN BLANCHARD.

Peacham, March 4, 1829.

Certificate of Ashley Martin.

This certifies that my wife having from youth up been troubled with the Asthma, such as is termed Hereditary Asthma, was reduced so low that for the last ten years she has at times been considered beyond recovery, having a severe pain in her side, through her back and shoulders, with a pain and stricture across the chest, loss of appetite, severe cough, with a suffocating sensation, on lying down; being compelled to be bolstered up during the night, with great prostration of strength; after all remedies had failed she was advised to make use of the vegetable Pulmonary Balsam, and was entirely relieved by the use of two Bottles; her complaints were removed, her appetite returned and she now enjoys better health than she has for ten years past.

ASHLEY MARTIN.</

OXFORD OBSERVER.

POETRY.

FOR THE OXFORD OBSERVER.

Departure of the Israelites from Egypt.
Exodus xii, 29.
E'er aurora had dawn'd or the stars disappear'd,
Mong the nobles of Egypt, the death wail was
heard;
For the angel of death brooded over the place,
And the gushings of sorrow was seen in each
face.

Proud Pharaoh arose—his first born was dead!
The lone hall of the monarch re-echoed his
tread—
He called on the Hebrews (a large captive
band)
With a tremulous voice to flee out of the land.
The full tide of feeling each glad heart pos-
sess'd,
While departing from Egypt to the land of
their rest;
For the sweet name of freedom to the Hebrews
was dear,
But the thought of oppression! ah, the grave
not so dread!
Like a flock of lone doves on some pitiless
shore,
They pass from the Nile whose dark waters
roar;—
The night-winds blew soft while from bondage
they fled,
And a pillow of fire its resplendent light shed.
The iris of hope shone in each marcid face,
While they journey'd with speed from the curse-
stricken place;—
Where the limbs of the sires were by task-
masters scar'd,
And the beautiful features of youth deeply
mar'd,
No longer, O Israel! shall thy illustrious race
bear
The insult of Pharaoh, with grief and despair;
For the arm of Jehovah has caus'd him to yield,
And the angel of mercy God's will has reveal'd.
Then go, favor'd Israel, may thy weary ones
roam,
Far, far from oppression to a sweet tranquil
home;
Where the voice of the tyrant no more shall
be heard—
And the God of thy fathers by thee be never'd

URSULA.

[From the (N. Y.) Evening Journal.]

HARVEST.

Ceres has crown'd with yellow waving grain,
The rural landscape; fertiliz'd the plain,
And golden harvest in its laded hand,
Presents the treasures of our fertile land.
Hyemal winds that erst have scour'd the dale,
And raging storms that spread the glacial veil,
Hang o'er the farmer's hopes; but now appear
The wish'd for prize "the full blade in the ear."
Now, when Aurora paints the eastern sky,
And pearls of dew upon the meadow lie,
Ere Sol has mounted in his blazing car,
Or day put out the lamp of ev'ry star,
See blooming Health in baysberry array'd,
With joyful step advancing through the glade,
To strip the field, of its exuberant pride,
The swelling bountiful nature has supplied;
Plenty's rich goblet soon will o'erflow,
"For they shall also reap who design to sow;"
—The barns are fill'd, new harvest home is sung,
And toiling labor for a while unstrung;
Now, while the farmer o'er his genial land
Finds blessings "scattered with a liberal hand,"
We hope a golden harvest will redress
The daily toil and labors of the press.

DELAYS.

BY ROBERT SOUTHWELL.

Sigh delays they breed remorse:
Take thy time while time is lent thee:
Creeping snails have weakest force
Fly their fault lest thou repent thee.
Good is best when soonest wrought
Ling'ring labors come to nought.

Hoist up sail whilst gale doth last
Tide and wind stay no man's pleasure;
Seek not time when time is past
Scher speed is wisdom's leisure.

After-wits are dearly bought
Let thy fore-wit guide thy thought:

Time wears all his locks before
Take them hold upon his forehead;

When he flies he turns no more
And behind his scalp is naked.

Works adjourn'd have many stays
Long delays breed new delays.

Seek thy salve while sore is green
Fester'd wounds ask deeper lancing;

After cures are seldom seen
Often sought scarce ever changing.

Time and place give best advice
Out of season out of price.

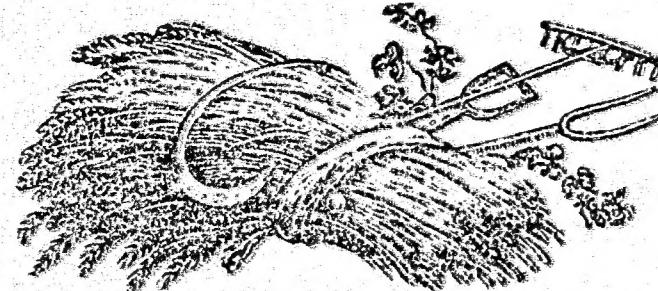
HOME.

Sing a sweet melodious measure,
Waft enchanting lays around;
Home—a theme replete with pleasure,
Home—a grateful theme resound.

Home, sweet home! an ample treasure!
Home! with every blessing crown'd!
Home! perpetual source of pleasure,
Home! a noble strain resound!

MADNESS.—A commission of lunacy
was lately held in London to enquire
into the sanity of a very wealthy old
gentleman of high family, named Jod-
dell. One of the facts alleged in
proof of his lunacy, was that "he would
sometimes begin to read a newspaper
and presently throw it down, saying it
was all nonsense." Good evidence
enough!

AGRICULTURE-UTILITY.



CUTTING GRAIN.

Grain should be cut earlier than is ordin-
arily the practice, and before the field is fully whitened. Almost every farmer has his peculiar rule, by which he is governed. My rule is to cut my grain, when I can easily crush the kernel with my thumb and finger. I find by experience, that there are many peculiars advantages attending this practice of early cutting. In the first place, you get as much, or more grain, notwithstanding the shrinking of the kernel.—But when made into bread, its superiority is strikingly apparent. Your loaf will increase in size and beauty, and its flavor will be manifestly superior. The superiority of the straw is another important consideration, in favor of this early cutting; for cattle or horses it is vastly superior, and even for purposes of manure it is far preferable. When grain stands late in the field, many of the stalks are crippled down, much is destroyed by vermin and birds, and immense quantities wasted in gathering it by its scattering from the heads and sheaves. After cutting your grain at the period I propose, expose it a short time to the sun, then bind it in small sheaves, and put it very nicely into the shock.—After this you need not be in haste to get it into the barn; should it stand out 20 or 30 days it will not be amiss.

N. E. Farmer.

HARVESTING WHEAT.

Much has been said and written on the proper time to harvest wheat. It is now generally agreed that it is better to cut wheat rather before it is ripe, and not wait till the whole becomes uniformly yellow. A writer in the Memoirs of the Board of Agriculture of the State of New York, observes that "a great deal of waste attends wheat, when it is permitted to become ripe before it is cut; in cutting, binding, pitching, loading, and carrying home, some will shell out; and it is a very common thing a fortnight after harvest, to see a field as thickly covered with young plants as if it had been sown over again; in this manner a couple of bushels to the acre are lost, without taking into account that which has not sprouted. By cradling it a little before it is ripe, if the grain is not quite as plump, which generally it would be, at least it would be compensated by saving that part of it which would have been wasted; it is got in, in a much cleaner condition, and the straw is in a better situation either for fodder or other purposes. It should be left as it is cradled 24 or 48 hours, according to the weather, as being more exposed to the sun and air, it will cure more perfectly than if immediately put into sheaves.—This is very essential to be observed, for when put by a damp situation, mouldiness is sure to take place, and it is diminished in value both for sale and for use."

Some recommend to make the bands for wheat in the morning early, when the dew renders the straw pliable, which may be well when the grain has been suffered to stand till it has become very ripe. It may likewise be well to bind your sheaves when the straw is brittle, towards evening, as a small degree of moisture will not only make the straw tougher, but in some degree prevent the shelling of the grain.

When wheat or rye is blasted or milded it should be cut immediately, though still in the milk. It may lie on the ground till the straw is sufficiently dried, and the grain in some degree hardened. But care should be taken that it be spread thin. Dr. Deane observed that "the heads should lie so as not to touch the ground which may be easily done if the reapers will only take care to lay the top end of each handful on the lower end of the preceding one."

Rye may be reaped as soon as the straw is all turned, except at the joints, and immediately below the ear has become so dry that no sap can be forced out by twisting it; and the kernel has become so hard that you cannot well break or mash it between your thumb and finger.

"Wheat and other grain that is lodged, may, and ought to be cut the earlier;—for after the straw is broken or corrupted, it conveys no nourishment to the grain, or as bad as none."—N. E. Far.

TO PREVENT COWS FROM KICKING.

I have noticed that much has been done by the agricultural societies in New-England, to encourage the improvement of milch cows as it respects quantity and quality of milk, but I have seen no premium offered for an improvement in the method to prevent cows kicking their milk over after they have given a good mess. The methods usually practised, I believe, are bowing up one fore leg, tying both hind legs together, holding by one person while another milks, holding shovels for them to kick against, whipping &c. &c. Not

one of these is an effectual security for the milk or the milker, nor does either of them effectually cure the cow of her bad tricks; so that after much trouble and many hard knocks it is not unfrequently happens, that it is thought necessary to put the best of cows for milk into the beef tub.

Noticing the position of a cow while kicking, which was to drop the head and crook up the back, I thought I would try a new and simple method to cure her. After tying her in the stanchions, I made one end of a rope fast round her horns, and put the other end over the girt which was about two feet higher than the top of the stanchions, and about the same distance in front, drew it pretty tight and fastened it to a stud. This so effectually secured her that she was milked with the most perfect ease and safety; and after practising this method two or three times she gave me no more trouble. Several subsequent trials on other cows have proved this method not only vastly superior to all others, but an effectual remedy; and it is so easy and simple, that a female or a boy can secure a cow without any difficulty. Another advantage this method has over any other I have heard of, is, that by keeping the back hollow, it is believed, she cannot hold up her milk.

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"My sensations were indescribably horrible. I may occasionally write or talk of the circumstance with levity, but whenever I recall it to mind, I tremble at the recollection of the dreadful fate that seemed inevitable. My companion was not so expert a swimmer as I was, so that I distanced him many feet, when I heard him utter a faint cry. I turned round, convinced that the shark had seized him but it was not so; my having left him so far behind had increased his terror, and induced him to draw my attention. I returned to him, held him up, and encouraged him. Without this he would certainly have sunk; he revived by help, and we reached the sandy beach in safety, having eluded our enemy; who, when he neither saw nor heard us, had, as I concluded he would, quitted the spot."

TO PRESERVE PEAS GREEN FOR WINTER.

Put into a kettle of hot water any quantity of fresh shelled green Peas;—and after just letting them boil up, pour them into a colander. When the liquor has drained off, pour them into a large thick cloth, cover them with another, make them quite dry, and set them once or twice in a cool oven to harden a little, after which, put them into paper bags, and hang them up in the kitchen for use. To prepare them when wanted, they are to be first soaked well for an hour or more, and then put into warm water and boiled with a little butter.

TO PRESERVE SEEDS FOR VEGETATION.

Fill an old cask half full with earth, put in the seeds, and fill it up with moist earth, pressing it down so that neither air nor water can get in. Seeds may be transported in this manner any distance by sea or otherwise.

GREEN FRUIT.—Parents and all who have the care of children should bear it constantly in mind that unripe and decaying fruit is death to children. More children's lives are probably destroyed in summer by this cause than by almost all others. Apples &c. which fall from the trees prematurely should be avoided by children, as the most dangerous and certain poison.

ESCAPE FROM A SHARK.

"In company with Charles, one beautiful afternoon, rambling over the rocky cliffs at the back of the Island, we came to a spot where the stillness and clear transparency of the waters invited us to bathe. It was not deep. As we stood above, on the promontory, we could see the bottom in every part. Under the little head land which formed the opposite side of the cove, there was a cavern, to which, as the shore was steep, there was no access but by swimming, and we resolved to explore it. We reached its mouth, and were enchanted with its romantic grandeur and wild beauty. It extended we found, a long way back, and had several natural bathes, in o' all of which we successively threw ourselves, each, as they receded farther from the mouth of the cavern, being colder than the last. The tide, it was evident, had free ingress, and renewed the water every twelve hours. Here we thoughtlessly amused ourselves for some time, quoting Acis and Galatea, Diana and her nymphs, and every classic story applicable to the scene. "At length the declining sun warned us that it was time to take our departure from the cave, when, at no great distance from us we saw the back, or dorsal fin of a monstrous shark above the surface of the water, and his whole length visible beneath it. We looked at him and at each other with dismay, hoping that he would soon take his leave, and go in search of other prey; but the rogue swam to and fro, just like a frigate blockading an enemy's port, and we felt, I suppose, very much as we used to make the French and Dutch feel last war, at Brest and the Texel.

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himself, as he seemed perfectly acquainted with the *locale*, and he knew that we had no mode of retreat but by the way we came. We drew back, out of sight, and I don't know when ever I passed a more unpleasant quarter of an hour. A suit in Chancery or even a spring lounge in Newgate, would have been almost luxury to what I felt when the shades of night began to darken the mouth of the cave, and this infernal monster continued to parade, like a water-buffalo, before its door. At last, not seeing the shark's fin above the water,

I made a sign to Charles that *coue qui coue* we must swim for it; for we

had notice to quit, by the tide; and if

we did not depart should soon have an

execution in the house. We had been

careful not to utter a word; and, silent-

ly pressing each other by the hand, we

slipped into the water.

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WHITE and SOUND Teeth are both an ornament and a blessing. The best security for their advantages is to be found in the use of the

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August 4. 64w

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